CHRISTMAS EVE SONG

Sylphlike and beautiful as morn

The freasure of her lips I took.

Oh bolly red and mistletoe,

In sylvan dell by babbling brook.

As fair a maid as e'er was born,

of mes that speak of love and bliss,

Can sught on earth I e'er shall know

Surpass the rapture of that kiss?

By NEIL MACDONALD

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Led me to hope when hope had fled.

'Twas then, entranced that first I knew

Now in a neminiscent mood

have rich cooking, those Benders,

ly accompanied

her on her trips

to the east side.

only knew that

Daisy's enthusi-

asm invariably

dies the 1st of

I am not sure

that a certain

friend of mine

has not the best

way of spending

Christmas. She

is a very bril-

liant woman, an

artist who has

gained both

fame and mon-

knew all the misery of being a girl ut-

terly alone in a great, unfeeling city.

From the little window of her fourth

story hall bedroom she could look upon

the thousands of housetops all over the

ure seekers. Then there were those in-

terminable gray afternoons after the

uninviting boarding house dinner was

over and there was nothing else to

which she could look forward; those

Easter, Christmas and Thanksgiving

afternoons when every soul who had

even one single friend deserted the in-

Remembers the Friendless.

So, now that this woman has come

ward, she does not forget those others

friends. You may see at her table a

merry bevy of girls who bear on their

girls who, thanks to her, will struggle

and win out and who but for her would

perhaps fall prey to loneliness and de-

How does she find them? In a multi-

tude of ways, all tactful and delicate.

She hears of them through friends, she

sees their sad faces on the street, she

cheer of that friend's fireside.

January!

If the vicar

A Misguided Samaritan.

Christmas makes Daisy Van Twiller

I sadty dream of days gone by:

And saw the lovelight in her eye.

But seasons come and seasons go,

The chimes will ring again tomorrow,

And many hearts with Joy will glow,

Of hopes that cheered when Grace I wooed

Though some will hear the bells with sorrow.

Grace stood beneath the mistletoe,

A wreath of holly round her head,

In her brown eyes, so loving, true,

And in a voice soft, tender, low,

I read the record of my fate.

A Joy that nothing could abate.

CHATTER

der, but now and then, when she could pearl gray tailor with a much befind time from her busy hours of labor, Polly Benedict accompanied me, and I must admit I found these latter expeditions by far more delightful. After all, there is something revolting in too much wealth. Maisie would lean lazily over a counter and order the clerk to bring her a lot of, say, photograph frames. Then she would paw them over listlessly, finally yawning into her muff and inquiring in the most bored tones in the world, "Oh, haven't you something different-something that isn't the same old idea?"

I remember on one occasion the salesman showed her a charming gilt empire frame with an oval mat of tapestry, the whole a model of daintiness and good taste. Maisie admired it until she learned the price. "That's much too cheap," she commented scornfully. "People will think dad is losing his money. Show me something much more en who would flirt with a stone wall for costly." And she finally bought an lack of something better. I'm afraid atrocity heavily studded with brilliants | Aunt Sophronia is one of them. and rubies, very ugly, but costing a small fortune.

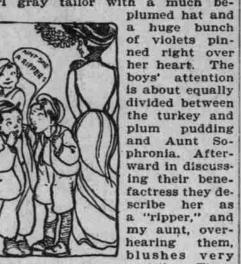
Natural Polly.

just what she wished to give each per- But she wants to lord it over the other



"the same old thing every year!"

HE fragrance of holly and mis- | dinners for newsboys and other little tletoe is in the air. For the waifs. I notice, however, that she never last three weeks I have spent by any chance gives a dinner to little nearly all my spare moments girls and that even for the small repshopping. As a rule, my com- resentatives of the masculine sex she panion has been Maisie Ben- makes an effective tollet-to wit, a



scribe her as a "ripper," and my aunt, overhearing them. blushes very prettily. There are some wom-

A Present Getter.

Margery Briscome finds enjoyment in another way. She tries to see how How different dear Polly was! She many presents she can get. Not that had a neat little list made out stating Margery is in need of them; no, indeed. son and how much she could afford to girls the day after Christmas. Therespend for it. And what pretty things fore, like the small boy and the Sunday she managed to acquire for a tiny bit school Christmas tree, she begins her of money! To watch her was a liberal campaign a month in advance. All her education. Then when I made my pur- old acquaintances are hunted up. She chases how interested she was and how is charming to them and invites them to enthusiastic! There is no blase vein lunches, theater parties, etc. Likewise in Polly. Ev- she is particularly gracious to the men erything is new she knows. They hardly recognize her, and fresh and she is so changed. Even her old maid delightful with aunts are cosseted and flattered, and all her, and, un- at once Margery becomes tremendously consciously, you popular. Every one exclaims how begin to feel the charming she is. The week before same after you Christmas Margery's efforts redouble. have been in Presents begin to come in. They rain her company for in, they pour in. Margery is almost a little while, snowed under by them. Her triumph is Can this be assured, for not one of us can even Polly's natural pretend to such a long list of present disposition, or is giving friends. We acknowledge our it because she defeat. A fortnight after Christmas has not had Margery begins to "slack off" on her many pretty attentions to these numerous kind things in her friends. In a month her calls have life that they grown noticeably fewer, and by the beappeal so vivid- ginning of Lent her visiting list has the famous Bender plum pudding and "Haven't you something appeal so vivid- shrunk to its normal proportions. er all, do you Maisie Bender by way of celebrating supply his own ghost. They certainly those who have Christmas does the biggest thing she

little money that enjoy their Christ- can think of. She has a house party mas shopping most? Every penny for the week at the Bender home on the means so much pleasure to them, Hudson. Everything is carried out in while those who don't have to think of true baronial style. The place of the the price of things find it all such a retainers is supplied by the many serv- sentimental. She drives her family disbore, and, as Maisie Bender put it, ants. There are dancing around and un- tracted by haunting evil smelling teneder the mistletoe and a splendid feast ments of the worst description, and she Isn't it funny what different ideas we which causes the tables to groan. The have of Christmas? Aunt Sophronia, only thing lacking is the family ghost. distracted by asking them all manner for instance, for once tries to live up to The Benders unfortunately were all too of questions and poking herself in the godliness of her name. She puts on shrewd and too practical a line to har. general where she is not wanted. Last a demure air and is hostess at charity | bor any such romantic foolishness. | year she gave herself a Christmas pres-

SECRETARY HAY'S BRILLIANT DAUGHTER, WHO IS TO WED EX-SECRETARY WHITNEY'S SON.

Great interest is evinced in the announcement of the engagement of Miss Helen Hay, eldest daughter of the secretary of state, to Mr. Payne Whitney, son of ex-Secretary of the Navy William C. Whitney. Miss Hay acts as hostess for her father and presides over one of the most popular drawing rooms in Washington society. She is a native of Cleveland

and the granddaughter of the late Amasa Stone. Miss Hay is a brilliant brunette, highly educated and an accomplished linguist. She has traveled much in Europe and had the advantages of London



Photo by Clinedinst, Washington.

MISS HELEN HAY.

social success when her father was embassador to the court of St. James. Like her father, the famous author of "Jim Bludso" and "Little Breeches" and "Banty Tim," Miss Hay is a poet. Her first book, "Some Verses," was so well spoken of that she was encouraged to publish a book of child rhymes called "The Little Boy Book." Her "Rese of Dawn," a Hawaiian love story told in yerse, was also highly praised by the critics.

Washington society gossips are wondering whether Miss Hay and Miss
Flora Wilson, daughter of the secretary of agriculture, will continue the social
rivalry that afforded the capital so much amusement last season. Both ladies
en studying medicine last year in the

meet him at Curreagent's and
Goodby."

She hurried out. She reach
en studying medicine last year in the aimed social and official precedence, and neither was willing to concede an | 119 regular medical schools of the Unitinch to the other. Miss Hay's wedding is expected to take place in the spring.

WOMAN'S WORLD.

persons possess in these days of skating clubs and carnivals, but few of us
can skate as Lady Minto can. In Canada even she is supreme, and all her
children. from her tail son down to
beby, are as much at home on the ica
as on terra firma.

Miss Mary Bidwell Breed is now dean
of women in Indiana university at
Boomington, a position created by the
Boomington, a position created by the
Boomington, a position created by the
Boom of trustees at a recent meeting.

She is a native of Pennsylvania and a

Columbia university, was elected president d'honneur of the committee
at Columbia university, was elected president d'honneur of the committee
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at Columbia university, was elected president d'honneur of the committee
and wiss Scoville describe.

Mrs. Georgia Hopley of Columbus, O.
has been appointed by D. M. Ratchford, on prizes in the section of awards—that
on president d'honneur of the committee
and Miss Scoville describe.

Wrs. Georgia Hopley of Columbus, O.
has been appointed by D. M. Ratchford, on prizes in the section of awards—that
the field in mission lines.

The two surviving daughters of Dr.
Mrs. Laura of Prants of Pran persons possess in these days of skat- year. She spent the year in European at Columbia university, was elected in Scotland since 1594.

Ing clubs and carnivals, but few of us study at Heidelberg.

finds them in dismal lodging houses. What do you think of her way of spending Christmas? New York. There were 21,673 men and 1,079 womShe hurried out. She reached Currenthe pleasure of the invalids was much christmas tree.

She hurried out. She reached Currenthe pleasure of the invalids was much christmas tree.

A new weave of the pleasure of the invalids was much christmas tree.

A new weave of the invalids was much christmas tree.

A new weave of the invalids was much christmas tree. tion, which was in session at Budapest, Two of Princess Henry of Battenberg's her son, Professor Henry Marion Howe, children were born at Balmoral, Prin- Sparhawk and Mrs. Candace Wheeler ed to Grace George, wife of Manager oil, drying them anew and packing Skating is an accomplishment most Bryn Mawr at the end of her senior head of the department of metallurgy cess Ena being the first royal child born presented the industries and arts that William A. Brady.

However, I dare say, after partaking of SIMPLE TRUTH

drives the inmates of these tenements T'S just horrid, so it is!" said started in plenty time to be here at 6 or Mrs. Smithy. "Here's a maybe a minute or two after, but the wretched French writer, a car poked and poked till I thought I'd man, of course, asking the never get here." distracted by asking them all manner 66 question, 'Are all women Among the ladies in the tearoom was ent of the measles as a result of her liars?' and he goes on to try one who said nothing, but listened carephilanthropic enthusiasm. This year it to prove they are. It makes me furi- fully. She made a resolve to herself may be something different. I hear ous, this way men writers have of say- that for one week at least she would that the young vicar of St. Euphrasia's ing mean things about women in print tell the exact truth. She went home has undertaken to guide her misdirectso the women cannot talk back! Now, with tight shut lips, and all she would ed generosity and that he has personal-I know positively that I myself always say to her husband was "yes" and "no." tell the exact truth or nothing. I pride He thought she was ill or crazy or an-

> "And so do I," said Mrs. Jonesey. Mrs. Greenie said, "So do I." Mrs. Brownie said, "So do I." Mrs. Blackie said, "And so do I." "And I," said Mrs. Whitey impres-

sively, "for the sake of setting a good example to my servants, to my children and to my husband make it the spective brides. Boarding is at best a rule of my life conduct to adhere to lazy way of existence, and the young simple fact without color or varnish in couple who commence life in this way all my statements. Simple fact is my will surely regret it sooner or later. "Mine, too!" echeed Mrs. Smithy, must be, make a careful selection of

Mrs. Jonesey, Mrs. Brownie, Mrs. rugs, curtains and furniture, and when Greenie and Mrs. Blackie in chorus. As Mrs. Brownie and Mrs. Smithy settle down to become acquainted with were leaving the tearoom where they each other, for this is a matter of no had met the former remarked: "I don't small account. and hard work.

Years ago when she first came to New York a struggling student, she

Indee the former remarked. I don't small account.

Living in his own house, the man at once becomes a factor in society, while are a little thin too." Arriving at home, in a boarding house he is as but a grain Mrs. Smithy says to her husband: of sand. So it is with a woman. In her "John, I'm all gone to pieces. I'm own home her interest is constantly really not at all well. Everybody is aroused, every womanly instinct is telling me how ill I look," more womanly and lovable.

"Who says so?" asks Smithy. "Oh, everybody that sees me; Mrs. It is the woman who boards who be-

city, and she used to crouch by the side Brownie for one." of this window during the long solitary Mrs. Jonesey went home and had just has her own home. It is the woman evenings and watch the cheery lights in taken off her hat when the maid an- who boards who becomes flippant, not other people's homes, wondering the while if by some means she could not nounced that Mrs. Slummer, the Guard- the woman whose thoughts are centerpossibly make them hear the despair- ian Angel society's agent, had called. ed on her household. It is the woman ing cry of her lonely heart. Holidays were worse than death to her when she would wander alone among the gay, careless throng of shoppers and pleas- in all day."

Mrs. Greenie had a few friends to accustomed to the ease and comforts dinner that evening. She and her hus- which surround her without any exerband lived with her father, an obsti-tion on her own part, and she becomes nate, loud voiced old gentleman. At more and more reluctant as the years dinner he told a story concerning his pass by to exert herself to make a home daughter.

"It happened when Mary was a girl," he said, "and Mary is forty-five years house lose the best part of their righthospitable dining room to bask in the old now.'

"It's no such thing, father, and you association, no happy recollection of know it. I'm only thirty-five!" retorted their home life, none of the true pleas-Mrs. Greenie indignantly.

Mrs. Brownie at home narrated to they have become men and women. her young lady daughter the gossip of Make, then, a home, girls, in which young faces the lines of care and hard beauty and most becoming to her; but, among the chief features and where ine happiness be the test of real success than \$1,000,000 annually. work; girls who are fighting against land sakes, Laura, I never saw such an home pleasures are lacking. odds much too great for their years; image as she was in my life!" Mrs. Blackie and some friends discussed the size of American Beauty

oses over the tea and cake. quoth Mrs. Blackie, "at the last flower good deeds which may benefit the in- tric lights extinguished. Gifts make show there was one American Beauty habitants of the little island which us happy according as we have before park, so that those who go to the park as large as the biggest cabbage you owns her as governor. Recently her lacked gifts. Here and there in the ever saw.

feet, saying, "I promised Mr. Whitey to private steam yacht, and a most en- think that the toy and bag of candy the meet him at Currenjelli's at 6 to dine. joyable cruise around the Needles and world has bestowed have given far less

ALICE A. BROWNE.

HAVE YOUR OWN HOME.

for her family.

Children brought up in a boarding

ful inheritance, for they have no home

A BENEFICENT PRINCESS.

pleted of men that a woman must even they were—getting their breaking in be superintendent of the Sunday school, early to woman's Christmas work. ut the head, of tin trumpets and tin hopeless place on this earth. None has

THAT would Christmas char- | by feminine divinities. How they have ities and benevolent en- worked again, those devoted women! terprises be without wom- They beg, they cajole, they sew, they crochet, they embroider, they darn, From the embroidering they make illuminated doilies and titiof a pair of slipper tops vated workbaskets, all fairer to look at which she presents-too often, alas, than to use. They make cake and jelly, without soles-to some man to whom they beat eggs and whip cream, they she feels under obligation, to the man- work their dear fingers stiff, their slenagement of a fair and bazaar at which der feet weary, their nerves to exhaus-

CHRISTMAS

Woman's Share In Its Good Work

thousands of dollars are collected for a tion and come to the oyster supper to

worthy undertaking, her nimble brain serve as waitresses and hostesses, with

and fingers are busy during the first all their members worn out except perwinter month. In the cities for weeks haps their tongues. before Dec. 25 gentle sisters of charity | And after the great occasion is overin their dark robes, with halos of white what? Perhaps a warm and soft new linen around their sweet, grave faces, overcoat as a Christmas present for the are familiar figures. They haunt the minister, or maybe the minister's wife markets to get donations of turkey and appears next Sunday in church in a vegetables for the Christmas dinner of aged and pauper women and men under their care. They hover about toy made and of good quality, as also beshops, candy shops and bookstores, comes a minister's wife in country or They hunt in couples, usually, some- city. Or maybe the money they have times in a wagon, in which to carry thus earned by hard work and good home the treasures they have gathered will goes to meet an obligation the confor their poor. Frequently they go afoot gregation has taken on itself, and they with a healthy looking orphan girl to hand the lump sum over to the trustees help bear the burden of a generous -men, always men-making them a New Year's present of a church free It is not easy to beg even for benevo- from debt. Religious denominations lent Christmas enterprises, and for that ought to be very good to women, acreason-because it is not easy-it is cording to them all rights and prividoubtless left by man to woman, as one leges besides that of collecting money,

work, like taking care of children, cer- for without women no church could tainly belonging to her sphere. Men, of live. course, pay most of the money because The world is so accustomed to womman is the moneyed sex, but that they an's benevolent ministrations at the expect. Perhaps they rather like, un- holy and happy Christmastide that it ess in case of a few old curmudgeons, probably has never once considered to have a fair faced, neat woman come | what the loss of these gentle ministraat them and flatter them insiduously by | tions would mean. Woman does not appeals to their well known great count for much until mankind tries to heartedness in the cause of warm flan. do without her. At a great hospital nels for old women or tops and dolls for where I called on a friend one Christorphans. Things a man considers too mas day every inmate of the wards, small for himself to do he often rather charity patient or otherwise, if a man, likes to have women do. All over received the gift of a warm, handsome this great country the masculine sex dressing gown; if a woman, of an hand out liberally of their means to equally warm and extremely pretty these fair solicitors of Christmas char- wrapper. These the convalescing patients took away with them. Doubtless In the poorer rural neighborhoods a it had been many a day since some of pathos invests the efforts of woman to the battered wrecks of humanity in gladden with Christmas cheer hearts that hospital had had anybody take so outside her own home circle. I see in much care and thought for them. my mind's eye the Christmas tree for These useful and sightly articles had the children of the rustic Sunday been contributed by the young ladies of school. Oftentimes the region is so de- a benevolent club-mere schoolgirls

yet for that reason the young ones are Here the children of an orphan's all the surer of their Christmas tree, home receive Christmas gifts through with its strings of white and colored the efforts of thoughtful ladies; there popcorn, its few cheap waxen tapers, the inmates of a blind asylum get its little gilt balls and tinsel paper, its them: there, again, the hapless souls gifts of bags of stick candy and ginger- waiting for death in a home for incurabread rabbits, of homemade dolls all bles, the saddest and only altogether



Photo by Elmer Chickering, Boston,

"GRANDMOTHER'S" MUFF AND TOQUE IN CHINCHILLA.

the country sisters' Sunday school Christmas tree will show itself illumi-The Isle of Wight is the favorite resi- while that of many a congregation dence of Princess Henry of Battenberg, numbering millionaires among its mem-"As truly as I live and breathe," and this gentle lady never wearies of bers will stand, as it were, with its elec-The tearoom clock struck the half soldiers staying in the Convalescent woman who has won earthly success hour past 6. Mrs. Whitey sprang to her Home at Cowes to take a trip in her will look back and smile sorrowfully to Alum bay was the result. No doubt joy than those of the country church

have been furthered and Miss Collins | The two surviving daughters of Dr.

ures to which they can look back when soldiers, of home crocheted mittens and ever thought to compute the amount of a bargain counter silk handkerchief.

The fruit of the tree all told is not ered through the benevolent work of into her own and friends flock around her talent has brought its reher and her talent has brought its reward she does not forget the gossip of, it ward she does not forget the gossip of, it is taken so as a matter of course. But Brownie, "and she had on a hat she the many happy hours that were pass- may be, six weeks of time on the part is taken so as a matter of course. But who are still struggling. Every Christhad made herself—the awfullest thing
mas day she holds a great feast, not for
her friends, but for those who have no
friends. You may see at her table. brown skin. She asked me how I liked found there rather than in a boarding benevolent enterprise, be sure it will lent works for Christmas could be it. Of course I had to say it was a house, where gossip and idleness are come to theirs. Or if conferring genu- counted it would be found to be not less

ALICE W. MORTIMER.

nated with a great wakening light, TO ENCOURAGE NATURE STUDY The New York park commissioners have placed a library of books on nature study in the middle of Central royal highness invited the wounded coming years an unsatisfied man or bird life, etc., may have access to them. schoolhouse, which was one of the buildings at the Philadelphia Centennial exposition,

A new weave of wool and raw slik "It was those exasperating trolley atrice, her two sons and her daughter urban there is the winter holiday oyster thrown on the surface and gives a cars!" she explained to Whitey. "I were also on board.

After five or six years of hard work,

board of trustees at a recent meeting.

The is a native of Pennsylvania and a graduate of the Pennsylvania College For Women at Pittsburg. Later she cause to rejoice in the honors achieved the backelor's degree and that of backelor's degree and that of purples of the Pennsylvania College at Leyton was effected to ling a large acquaintance with all class
Woman's Eyes."

Women's Eyes."

Women's Eyes."

Women took a large part in the Mohonk Indian conference. Mrs. Quinton,
succeeding the honors achieved this happy event it became the late
took the backelor's degree and that of purples and the took a large part in the Most in the work of the princess royal of England, and from
this happy event it became the late
queen's custom to erect a cairn in the
secretary three didners.

Women took a large part in the Most in the withing
of English. An additional course is givhonk Indian conference. Mrs. Quinton,
succeeding the fish of English. An additional course is givhonk Indian conference. Mrs. Quinton,
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